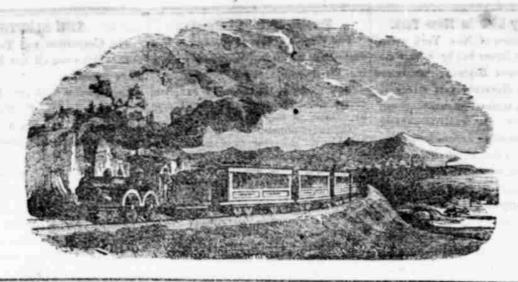
## PLYMOUTH

BEDOTEDES:

JAS. G. ROBINSON AND D. R. LOCKE.



ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER YEAR.

A WEEKLY FAMILY NEWSPAPER -- DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND CENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, EDUCATION, ACRICULTURE, SCIENCE, ETC.

Nolume 1.

Plymouth, Thio, Saturday Morning, April 8, 1854.

Aumber 25.

## POETRY.

OLD MAIDS.

BY HANNAH ANN.

And poets may rave of the magic of beauty,

Unfortunate Old Maids! Unappreciated Old Maids! I'll speak up for poor slandered Old Maids !

When saucy young beauty gadding for pleasure How safety attends her where'r she may roam! For gallants stand thronging awaiting her leisure, Alert for the "honor of seeing her home." Not so with Old Maids!

Miserable Old Maids! Old Maids must be valiant, or else stay at home.

Your foolish young flirts can break hearts by the dozen. And then by a smile can restore them again :

Yet who but an aunt, or an elderly cousin, Can soothe a poor victim in actual pain? Pillow soothing Old Maids! Jelly-giving Old Maids! There's nobody like them in sickness and pair

There be in the market-young ladies a plenty. Who, rather than bear great Society's laugh, And sooner than live to be single at twenty, Would fly to the arms of the veriest calf.

Not so an Old Maid-A brave hearted Old Maid; Not though he were gold would she honor a ca

The bold glaring sun shines alone in his power, While millions of brilliants are hiding their light But wait ye for beauty a holier hour-The pure, modest stars are seen only at night. Just so with Old Maids!

Outdazzled Old Maids! They shine out like stars in Adversity's night

Then, ladies, don't let your dear freedom l

Other things being equal to be an Old Maid. An independent Old Maid-An intelligent Old Maid; Yes, (unless I should marry!) I'll die an Old

## Miscellaneous.

THE SILENT HUNTER.

ber-for it:

ulated that he was to have, besides suffi- on their race. he began in turn, to teach his tutor.

all the consolations of little Mattie's love. peared to aim at being the heir to his for- you the rest." sune. He jealously watched his daughfor barbarity and neglect of duty.

pood-bye. He embraced her, and kissed and her children. and she said, "I'll wait for you." He side by side; his first born on the moth- His life was protracted to the age of my, who had been sea-sick all the way san all might the highway, and came next er's right hand, his youngest on her bo- eighty-eight. morning to the settlement of Baleigh .- som, where it had been nursed and nest. One day the old man at the settlement tor, and in a sad, supplicating tone, accos-There he lived for some time. He prowl- led so long. And then he stood for a few was heard to say that something must ted him with:

Oh! sages may preach of the world and its duty, how his inhuman master might be pun farewell, disappeared on the trail of the Not many years ago, however, Webber And prosers may prate of their purse-filling ished. Great, therefore, was his delight Shawnees.

But I'll say a word for poor standered old maids very first was a commonwealth vs. Sam- was known to dwell on them a lonely many days among the solitudes, they came

idly to be nearing the place. The sheriff with his finger. were closed upon him.

happier family than that of William Smith. young men had parsued it often, and allength. Some have imagined that these but nevertheless one of the most opulent their number missing. At length none children of the Azucc nation, in this case flowed like waters to support Washington They spoke of him, however, with an eretly interred, ions in the terrible but sacred war.

only eight years of age—to an old farmer gions, revenging on the white men that sent from the Great Spirit to exterminate the early part of his life his mind was shain North Carolina. The indentures stip- long Hiad of calamities which had fallen their race.

tunities for education; but Saunders, the through a wild territory, among moun- ally haunting their paths, that they col- Pines." yeoman, thought this folly, and all that tains and defiles, with the shaggy forests lected and fled across the great stream of Bill learned was in spite of his prejudices. still throwing their primeval shadows Kentucky. But he followed them over There was a little daughter of the old over the slopes. At a distance there was and was ever on their hunting grounds. NERRASKA BILL .- Get the Testament, a colored gentleman by the name of Shafarmer's, however-Mattie, a blue-eyed known to be a settlement where proviss So they fled again and passed the Green Isaac, and see what it says about the 'New drach, who came to our father's posses. child, with golden ringlets and dimpled ions might be obtained. Smith, with a river. He passed it too and never crossed basket bill." said Ars Partington, as she sion in payment for a debt, and who ran face-who took a fancy to instruct the small party, went in advance to bring it again. Still the Indians were apalled came from church the other Sunday, and away regularly two or three times a year, young alien that had come under her fath- back supplies for the rest. He was six by hearing the braves slain in the forest. folded up her long shawl, and placed the and then as regularly ran back again, just er's roof. He learned to read and write days away. The remainder had promis- and at their camp fires, by an arm which bonnet in the old Indian basket under the as his master began to indulge the hope and soon become proficient in both, that ed to await his return in a sequestered lit- they now so fully believed to be the arm bed. "It don't say nothing about it," that he had got rid of him for good. The This pleasant exchange of mutual kind companions. There were traces of the dreamed of having a conflict. The Silent Sword, or the Ghost of the Red Tower of half bull, of a noble presence and fearless ness went on till the children grew up, camp, and marks of conflict, but no living Hunter never lost their trail. Then Lunenburg." and didn't want to be dis- courage. Drive and Shadrach were inand Mattie was a blooming girl, unconsecuted in the time of her life heard, no welcome of the dear ones he to the orphan who had been perpetually had left. A confused and broken trail And when the last of the Shawnees had School books!" Ike said not a word, but and Shadrach never are a meal while the by her side. The farmer discovered this, showed that the emigrants were in full re- launched his cance upon the Ohio, Bill kept devouring the "Avenging Sword" dog lived, at least at home, without shar- tippler. It touches our "feelinks:" and immediately began to punish Smith treat for the Clinch river, to regain the Smith rose from smid the bushes on the with as much avidity as if it were a whole ing it with his canine friend. He would be a series of petry and abominable perse- more populous district they have quitted, shore, and fired after the little bark cutions. He made him sleep in a barn, Smith hurried after them. "Where is Revenge was his monomania. When "It must be in the Bible, Issac, or our were alone, although the dog didn't say

a vesy humane man-was then presiding They expected that when he had finished nothing of where he had been. From in the circuit court. He found Bill Smith he would follow them. But he walked that day, however, no man ever saw the one morning among his cattle and horses about the site of the camp, and found Stient Hunter. No one heard of his half dead with hunger and cold. He took where the Indians had come and gone fate, but it became a dim tradition in that him into the house and fed him, and Then he shouldered his rifle, waved his country that his spirit was still among the learned his story, and began to consider hand solemnly, and speaking no mountains of the Green River.

to be tried before him in that circuit, the sprang up among these mountains. There Green River Hills. After wandering for uel Saunders, for abducting, murdering, hunter-a white man who was seen occa- to the dwelling of an old trapper, living or otherwise unlawfully making away sionally by the Indians, or by some so'i- alone with the dogs-un ermite of the for with an indentured male child, known as tary trapper, always with a rifle in his est, full of its traditions, and familiar and the apple-parings and quiltings, and The trial came on. Judge Campbell ing a word to any. If he was addressed that near that place lay, under a black ompelled the strictest scrutiny into the he turned and retreated into the woods. oak, the grave of a mighty hunter. He and dead against the accused. It sounds except to Daniel Boone, that far-famed dike a sentence of death. The prised like a sentence of death. The pris- hunter, whose name is familiar over the marked by a sone. He had chosen it oner stood pale and shivering. His coun- whole continent of America. Daniel himself years before he died. It was near tenance was startled, cowed, almost hope- Boone was believed to have frequent in- a spring of which he had drank, and an round, moving with a slow and dignified less. The winding up was near. All terviews with him, and to supply him old man burried him, though no one had tread, hitched to the long lever that with powder and ball, but he never spoke since visited the grave. Webber offered Suddenly there was a commotion in the of him, and only replied to questions by the rapper some money if he would lead apples into pummice? Do you rememcourt. Carriage wheels were heard rap- shaking his head and touching his brow them to the spot; but he shuddered, and

attenuated from suffering, but neatly had almost forgotten Bill Smith. But at within sight of it. clothed, and with the bloom of life reviv- the end of that time a Shawnee Indian | He walked before for some time among ing in his cheek. Old Saunders was car- was taken prisoner by the people of cliffs and trees, and over s reams, and ried from the dock in convolsions-his Boone's fort, and he once more revived through hallows, till from a bluff eminshricks being heard until the prison doors the excetement as to the mystery of the ence they looked down on a narrow wild Silent Hunter.

give security for the mentenance and edu- two years haunted the war-path of the rocks, but were in reality stone sarcophacation of Bill Smith till the age of eigh- Shawnees-an evil demon, whose sight gi, or graves, which are to be found in was appaling to their nation. More than thousands, sometimes covering miles of That was the first public scene in Bill thirty of heir hest braves had already ground in the southern part of Kentucky Smith's career. The next, was when, as fallen under his hand. This fearful and portions of Tennessea. The people an eloquent, vivacious, bold young law- Medicine Man was sent, they believed, to who used this singular mode of sepulture yer, he pleaded his first case at the bar .- punish them for some portentious sin. are now extinct. They existed long be-He gained it, and gained many after it, So dreaded had he become, that the tribe fore the Indian nation-long before the and gradually rose to great honors, wealth had met, and were nearly detarmined to red skins hunted through those woods and prosperity. Mattie became his wife, quit forever their ancient hunting-grounds and savannas. Their burial grounds are and their home was blessed by sons and in Kentucky. When asked whether they all that remain of them. They were apdaughters, till, when the Declaration of had ever seen this demon, they said they parently, pigmies, for the graves are not Independence was made, men knew no had never seen it distinctly, though their on an average, more than three feet in happier family than that of William Smith. young men had parsued it often, and allength. Some have imagined that these but nevertheless one of the most opulent their number missing. At length none children of the Azucc nation, in this case

in his tremendous campaigns. Mattie unaccountable dread, and always in a did not repine when she saw their riches low voice. The Shawnees had been for body of Bill smith was discovered. It our proud daughters and city dames would Soon after the esttlement. melting sway in the fervor of that glori- merly one of the most formidable and was a sarcoplagus sunk in the earth, al- our proud daughters and city dames would soon after the settlement of the town cautiously along, I heard a noise in ous cause. "Let the gold go," she said, best organized of the red nations. They most eighteen inches deep, by the same turn up their noses hughly were they to and the gold did go, and when America now became timid, and carried on the in width. The bottom and sides were be present at an old fashioned apple-bee, over to what is now the town of Milford, breath in fearful suspense, with the was free, it was all gone, and Wm. Smith most desultory warfare. They were limed with unhown stones, and one of a such as they used to have out in old Steufound himself a beggar! But he was not besten by every hostile tribe, for whensimilar kind was laid over the top. No ben, when the country was new, and the
were desirous to effect a settlement. But No, it was some loose stones falling sorrowful: for over the Allegheny Moun- ever a battle took place, the Silent Hun- cement of any kind had been used. The fashions were primitive. sorrowful: for over the Allegheny Mountains was the country of Kentucky—
ter made his appearance suddenly, fightexplorers examined the grave—they even
there was a favorite tree in our father's ples arose as to the propriety of deposing along.

Arriving near the mouth of the The narrative ensuing is strictly histo- ber, and water and game abounding, ed a fort, he was always with the defend- again in their place of rest, and left once or chard which bore choice winter apples. and expelling them. To test the case, a tunnel, I was again startled at seeing a rical and truthful. We are indebted to There they might settle, and thither were ers; if they defended a stronghold, he more to his solitary repose the Silent Run. It was called the big tree, because it was church meeting was called, and the mat- large carpet snake (my late tormentor) the pen of the hunter-naturalist—Web- many going who had lost their possess- was never away, but regularly headed the ter of the Green River Hills. assailants. But he came and went with In the spring of 1784, fifty emigrants out speaking. He never greeted any strange and checkered a life ! It was and was gathered with great care. There had been made in relation to the subject, darting in and out his forked tongue; Shortly before the American War of pasembled in Powell's Valley, on the man, and no man ever said farewell to the faith of this man to his early love, Inpependence, there arrived in New EngInpependence, there are are arrived in New EngInpependence, there are are arrived in New EngInpependence, there are are are arrived in New EngInpependence, there are are arrived in New EngInpependence, the Inpependence in Inpependence in Inpependence in Inpependence in Inpependence in Inpependence Some friends of his parents took an inter- tains, for mutual defence, for the swarthy shuddered at his name, and the Shawnees morseless being he afterward cause. But was not deterred from its acquisition by This passed in the affirmative, and 'Vot- ple time for consideration. Evidently I esst in him, and apprenticed him—though tribes of Indians still hovered over the re- especially looked upon him as a curse he was not in his nature wicked. During the divine commandment, "I hou shalt ed, that the earth is given to the saints," should be able to strike the first blow if

cient food and clothing, reasonable oppor- The caravan went forward. It passed phantom of the Silent Hunter perpeture been buried by his hands in the "Vale of tle valley. To that he came with his of some avenging spirit, that they never said Ike he was reading the " Avenging other was a great dog, half mastiff and

on a pile of hay, with only a tattered my wife-where are my chileren?" he he buried his wife and children, a rash minister wouldn't have preached about it much himself, yet Shodrach said a good blanket to cover him, and cut him off from asked the first stragg'er he came up to. and bloody resolution fixed itself in his on a Sabba' day, too. It must be in the many things, and argued out a great ma-"You will find them where you left mind. It became madness. He never Bible. Perhaps it's in the hypocrisy, ny queer propositions, against which He was rich, and ha'ed any one who ap- them. Ask the Shawnees; they can tell more spoke to man, but silently and re Isaac. At any rate, if it isn't in the good Drive untered not a word of dissent. morselessly haunted the trail of the Shaw- book, it ought to be, for what right has a One chilly night in October, Shadract "You have neglected your trust-they nees to slay every one that came within minister to dispense with the Gospel, if it an Driver had been out along the cornter, and tortured poor Bill by every kind are murdered," said Smith, in a stern and range of his far famed 'rifles. Then, af- isn't in the Scripture?" She said this to fields on an unsuccessful coon-hunt. On of cruelty, till his behavior become noto- deliberate, yet trembling voice. "And ter the Indian tribe had gone from its an- Isaac, but the boy had just got where their return the dog dashed off through rious, and some human persons resolved yet you are retreating, you cowards!" he cient hunting-grounds, he retired, mute the "Avenging Sword" was beginning to the orchard, and Shadrach of course supto summon him before a court of justice added, and struck the man to the ground, and alone, to the most inaccessible part of avenge-where the thrilling part came in posed he had treed a coon on one of the Then he turned back, rode alone to the the Green River Hills. There, in a shady -and was oblivious. She might as well front trees. Now Shadrach had an abid-Before this was known, however, the abandoned camp in the valley, and there cleft, remote from the habitations of man, have talked to the aucient corporal who ing faith in spiritual manifestations, and orphan boy had formed a plan of running in the evening he was found, looking with he built himself a hut, where, in solitary hung there in rigid perpendicularity upon stood in moral fear of "the gentleman in away. He made up his little bundle, and tearless eyes, but a countenance more quiet, he passed the remainder of his the wall. one night creeped into Mattie's room mournful than weeping could weeping days. He hunted to supply himself with through the window, tade her a gentle make it, on the lost and loved-Mattie food and skins enough to exchange for powder and shot, which an old man at her, and told her he would come back Smith with his own hands dug their an out settlement down on the Green Rivagain a great man; and make her his wife; graves with his own hand he laid them er was accustomed to supply him with. a thin and feeble member of their compa-

that a Judge Campbell- rates were standing around in silence, back, though many questioned, he said with !"

the hunter-naturalist, started with a comwhen, on looking over the list of causes From bat hour a strange mystery panion in seeach of game among the he will go to bed and dream of the pew er hand, but perpetually silent, never speak- with all the spots they haunted. He said -ah, memory will go back. But read refused, though at length, with visible trecame in; and with him was the boy, still This went on for two years, and men pidation, he consented to guide them

plain. Over the surface of this lay sprin-He was acquitted, but compelled to He said that a terrible spirit had for kled with wha seemed a number of flat

At last they became so terrified by this day when Mattie and ber little ones had

A passenger on board a ship bound for California, states that they had on board out. One day this man went to the Doc-

Old Time Country Life.

The following graphic picture of farm life in the good old days that have gone forever, is from the Albany State Regiser. It will be read with pleasure by many a New Englander in far off lands, and mug filled with cider, and the doughnuts, and the pippin apples, and the great old fire-place-we have stoves, now, fangh-

There are memories that come cluster the old Cider Mill friend Margins, and the old horse as he traveled round and turned the wooden mill that crushed the her the great cheese in its bandage of straw beneath the press, and how, when the great screws were turned in the massive gallows-shaped frame, the rich juice of the apple came gushing out and running into the great tub placed to receive it? Do you remember how with a straw, the urchins, as they came along on t eit way home from school, filled themselves

with sweet eider from the bung of the barrel? Do you remember how, in the long winter nights you sat around the fire-place wherein logs were blazing, and how the pitcher of cider, and the platter of doughnuts were placed upon the old cherry table that set on in the middle of the kitchen, and how you helped yourself to the eider and doughnuts, and how hapter mug of cider in one hand, and a doughnut in the other before that oldfashioned kitchen fire-place? Those were pleasant times. But they

men in the province, for he was prudent and economical. When, however, the After this story had been removed were just about three teet high, and the war of liberty broke out, his treasures abroad, men began to speak of Bill Smith. older people must have been burned or se- and est pumpkin pies, and be happy after the fashion of the country people

> homestead in those early days; the one possession to the rightful owners. Sunday School Library-perhaps more talk with Drive for hours, when they

> > eral. Upon arrival at the "big tree," by the foot of which Driver sat and looking up among the branches, he saw there in the darkness a great black object, with something that seemed like a winding sheet in its hand. Shadrach's hair began to curl as he looked, and hollowing liek on the strength of the Iverson Monn-'Seek! him!" to Drive, broke like quarter nag to the house. He broke breath-

the big appre tree," repeated the negro. monuments in that country."

he orchard, there sat our thieving neighbor among the branches with a of a gold digger in Australia to an old bag half filled with the coveted fruit .- associate, which we find in our late Eng-Our father said no a word to him, but af- lish papers, is detailed the very latest snake turned quietly to the house. Old Sha- epistle is dated on the 3d of September drach laid his jacket down by the root of last, says : "You remember 'Dead the tree, and ordered Drive to watch it, Horse Gully,' the scene of our sporting said to the occupant of the tree, "Look adventures. One day I was more hea, you brack tief, you come down, and than usually lucky, so next morning be-Drive eat your head off, sartin sure.—
Roost dar like a turkey, yah! yah "—
Sahdrach went to his loft, and laid himself der hand, lit my slush lamp, and proceedquietly away. When the day broke, there ed on the drive on my hands and knees, Drive watching him. When the sun rose big nuggets. You remember I was althey were there. The negro gave Drive ways celebrated for making small drives. his breakfast, and left him his jacket and the man in the tree to watch. Our fathed in. Near the far end I stopped to er and the "boys," of whom we were avoid crawling through a pool of water. one, went to husking corn in the orchard. Casting the light before me to see how Ten o'clock came, and there was the dog the land lay-horror of horror !- on the at the roots, and the man perched among the branches of the "big apple tree."— of small glivering eyes intently fixed on The horn sounded for dinner, and when me, the cold, malignant expression of we returned the two were still there .- which forced the warm blood back to my The thief called beseechingly to our fath- heart with a bound which nearly suffocaer to come down?" "This infernal dog ted me, I knew at once it was a snake, will eat me up if I do," said the thief.— and a deadly one, too. Arching its neck "Very likely," was the calm rejoinder, with a hissing noise, it collected itself for and we went on husking corn. Once or the fatal spring. Starting back my head :wice the occupant of the apple tree, af- came in contact with the roof of the tunter coaxing and flattering the dog, attempted to descend, but Drive's ivery warned I lay in that state I know not, but when him of his peril, and he went back to his I came to consciousness. I at first thought perch. There nover was another human that I was at home in the 'big smoke,' that negro. Yah! vahl he would break me. Where was the snake? Was I bitout in uncontrollable eachination, and ten? To the last mental querry, I cheerthen roll and holloo, and yah! yah! fully answered 'No!' for most of these among the corn stalks until you could hear snakes are deadly, and the bitten part him a mile. The sun went down behind swells up immediately. On considerapy each one was as he sat with his pew- the hills, and there s ill was the thief and tion, I remembered that the snake had the dog. We all went to supper, and in reared for the spring, so it was clear that the twilight of evening, in pity to the fam- | I had fallen in the nick of time, and the ishing and frightened culprit, the dog was reptile had passed over; but where was it withdrawn and he was permitted to slink now ! A cold shudder came over me when are memories now. And then the apple-

lowing is said to be found in an ancient to proceed? My only weapon was a

the premises were in the possession of from the roof. I breathed again, and the largest in the orchard. The fruit of ter was determined by solemn vote of that circling around the mouth of the hole, and What a dark and mountful story! How this tree was always left until the last, sacred body. After several speeches gliding half his length up its slipery sides, was a worthless fellow living in the they proceeded to pass votes; the first and slowly moving his head as if seachnot steal " A quantity of the apples dis- This was determined like the former .ken by remembrance of that malancholy appeared one night, and the tracks of Thirdly, 'Voted, that we are the saints,' without making a noise. I made up my whoever st le them had a strange resem- which passed without a single dissenting blance to those made by the heelless voice, the title was considered indisputa- might have done better if I waited until boots of our dishonest neighbor. There ble, and the Indians were soon compelled it was asleep. Muttering a prayer, I were two inseparable friends on the old to evacuate the place, and relinquish the

> In the Turkish army, a boy less than 16 years old, has raised several hundred warriors and volunteers from the interior of Asia Minor. His countrymen look upon him as born for a warrior, and to perferm a great mission. There is also a wom- ly from my concealment, I nailed the who is the leader of some horsemen. whom she inspires with her courage.

Hear the wail of some luckless, loafing Leaves have their time to fall. And so likewise have I: The reason, too's the same-it Comes of getting DRY:

But here's the difference 'twixt leaves and me

I falls 'more harder,' and more frequentlee.

" Don't act so, Isaac, dear," said Mrs. Partington, as Ike was raising particular "jessie," about the kitchen, and throwing everything into confusion in a vain attempt to find his ball. "People by'n by will say you are non pompos mentis, as they did about Mr. Smith. The doctor black," and all manner of spooks in gen. says you are of the rebellious sanguinary temperature, and Heaven knows what you would do if you should have a tendency to the head, perhaps you will die of a suggestion of the brain."

> The Boston Pest gives a pretty good ment projected in Chicago, as follows :

There he have her some time. He prowled so long. And then he stood for a few calculation of the gentry by day, substituting on the acraps which some kind have happened to the Silent Hunter, for he had not come as usual to fill his shot has defer their earthly rest, and filled the had not come as usual to fill his shot has been dearly on the had not come as usual to fill his shot have happened to the Silent Hunter, for he had not come as usual to fill his shot had not come as usual to fill his shot had not come as usual to fill his shot his powder pouch Bidding no one follow him, he went away?"

Tell you! to be sure I can! you're just woolly pated rhinoceros?" replied the his heart had made its home. His complete the man we want to begin a graveyard with!"

"Out west," remarked Aunt Kitty, looking up from the newspaper, "they bag and his powder pouch bidding no one follow him, he went away!"

Tell you! to be sure I can! you're just woolly pated rhinoceros?" replied the man we want to begin a graveyard with!" "Out west," remarked Aunt Kitty,

A torch was lighted, and upon going into The Gold Hunter and the Snake. In the following extract from the letter

er giving Shadrach certain directions,re- story we have seen. The writer, whose was the thief in the tree, and there was eager to begin work, and thinking of the being in such extacles all the day as was but gradually the truth forced itself upon easily frightened as you well know, but A HISTORICAL ANECDOTE. - The fol- for all the gold in Bendigo, I would not driving pick; I grasped it, and creeping I could succeed in reaching the mouth of my pick caught against a loose stone, and down came a lot of earth. Cursing my bad luck, I looked to see what effect it would have on the snake. It was evidently aroused, twisting and contorting its body into all sorts of knots, at the same time keeping its eves fixed on the mouth of the tunnel. Darting quick-

> wards its head. Recovering, I planted my leg firmly, pulled out my Bowie knife with my left hand, and cut the snake in two about a foot from his head; but still the slimy body was contracted about my leg, and still the forked tongue was playing in and out, notwithstanding the body was severed in two: I clambered up the side of the hole with the snake's body clinging to my leg. When I got to the great, I again cut the snake in two, and unwound it, thanking God for my narrow escape. The snake measured eight feet six inches.

snake to the ground with my pick. With

a hiss of pain it suddenly threw its folds

around my leg, and partly drew it to-

Ir is astonishing how toddy' pror independence. A philosophic old brick who was lying, a day or two since, in a very spirited manner, was advised in a friendly way, to economize; 'as flour was getting up.' 'Let it go up! (said old bottle-nose) I kin git as high as flour kin any day,'

The following will pass, only we're afraid the little bird would wish its dimensions enlarged before it got through with all the wicked:

I wish I was a little bird. With bill so sharp and picked I'd pick the good from out the bad, And then I'd pick the wicked.